

PUBLIC



LEDGER

MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1914.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



SELL FOUR TOURING CARS.
Kirk Bros. have delivered four handsome touring cars this week to Messrs. L. M. Cavendish, B. D. Bryant, Will Weis and Carl Walthers. And there are other sales in sight.

HAS PARDONED 1,200 CONVICTS

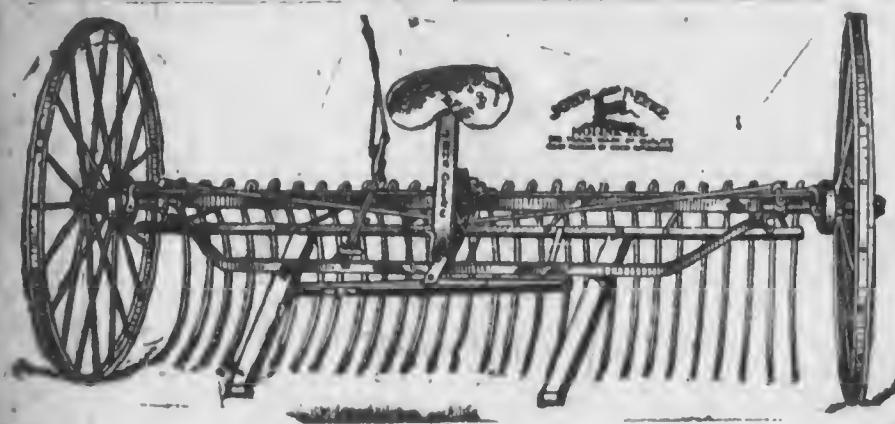
Gov. Cole L. Blane of South Carolina, has pardoned twelve hundred convicts in the last 3 years and means to clean out the state penitentiary by August 1 and turn it into a hospital. Fewer than sixty convicts remain to be pardoned. More than half of those freed by Blane have been negroes.

CORNERSTONE LAYING.

The cornerstone of the New Catholic Church at Brooksville, Bracken County, will be formally laid Sunday. Many Catholics from this city will attend.

DR. WINTERS FREED OF CHARGE.

Newcastle, Ind., July 10.—Dr. W. A. Winters, father of Catherine Winters, who disappeared in March, 1913; Mrs. Ryd Winters, her stepmother, and William Ross Cooper, who were arrested May 30 on a charge of conspiring to murder Catherine Winters, were freed of the charge in Circuit court.



John Deere's Self-Dump Sulky Rake

The First Consideration Has Been Simplicity and Durability!

DURABLE

Axle studs are $1\frac{1}{4}$ inches in diameter, and are reversible and interchangeable, which doubles their life.

Dump rods are of high carbon steel, $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch in diameter. They have four times the durability of the ordinary dump rod, as they are reversible individually, interchangeable and again reversible.

SIMPLICITY

We can rightfully boast that our rake has fewer parts than any rake on the market. Simplicity of construction and proper material systematically and symmetrically distributed, mean much to users.

MIKE BROWN,
THE
SQUARE DEAL MAN.



Miss Leon Phelps returned home Friday from Sardis.

Mrs. Martin Bradley of West Third street is visiting relatives in Versailles.

Mrs. W. A. Muizing is visiting her mother, Mrs. Martha Vimont at Millboro.

Mr. J. H. Staggs and C. C. Cooper of Mt. Olivet are transacting business in this city today.

Miss Anna Bell Ward, manager of the *Postscript*, was a business visitor in Lexington yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Rice, of Maysville, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Doty, on Seventh street.—Paris News.

Mrs. Samuel Daugherty and little son, Huron, of Covington, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Daugherty at the New Central Hotel.

Mrs. Alice Dora, who has been in the country for three months is at home for a short visit with her son, Raymond Dora.

Mrs. Agnes Willett and daughter, Miss Gypsy, returned Friday from an extended visit to friends and relatives in Plainfield, Ohio, and Newport.

Miss Mary E. Gimoye of Richmond, and Mrs. Mary Gilmore of Cincinnati, after a pleasant visit to friends and relatives returned home yesterday.

PEANUT BUTTER
IS THE CLEANEST AND MOST WHOLE-SOME MADE. WE CARRY IT IN 10c, 15c AND 25c SIZES.

BUILD YOUR HOUSE NOW!

If you are contemplating building a home or a house for an investment, now is the time to place your order. We have the largest stock of all kinds of building material that can be found in Northeastern Kentucky and have large contracts with the timber men for still greater supply. We contracted this large supply at a price very near cost of production and we are in position to give you the advantage of this good purchase. Place your order now or let us give you an estimate on your requirements; you will then leave your order with Maysville's Foremost Lumber Yard.

The Mason Lumber Co. Inc.
Cor. Second and Limestone Sts. Phone 519. **MAYSVILLE, KY.**
A. A. MC LAUGHLIN. L. N. BREHAN.

CLOSING OUT

EDISON HORN TYPE PHONOGRAHS

\$21 Grade with 12 Records for \$15.

\$28 Grade with 12 Records for \$22.

Many other styles. See show window display.

J. T. KACKLEY & CO.

DROUGHT BROKEN IN NICHOLAS

Carlisle, Ky., July 10.—The drought which has prevailed in Nicholas County for more than a month was broken this afternoon by a shower of rain.

WOMAN'S CLUB TO MEET NEXT MONDAY EVENING.

All members of the Woman's Club are notified that there will be a meeting of the club next Monday evening at 7 o'clock at the Public Library. Please make your arrangements to attend.

MRS. ABNER HORN, President.

Marinella Emporium is now open in room 28 First National Bank Building.

MARTIN CLARK LOCATED AT LE ROY HOTEL IN JACKSONVILLE

Through the chief of Police at Jacksonville, Fla., Mr. Martin Clark was located. Mr. Clark on his way to Gainesville, Fla., was in a week in which he was cut about the head and arms. Mr. S. V. Petry for whom Mr. Clark is to work telegraphed that he will sift the matter to the bottom. Mr. Clark is in good hands and will be well taken care of. At present he is at the Le Roy Hotel.

WALL PAPER!

Now is the time to do your wall papering and painting. Come in. We can show you just what you need. We have a full line of Wall Papers, Paints, Enamels, Etc. See our line before buying.

CRANE & SHAFER,
PHONE 452. **COX BUILDING.**

WALL PAPER, RUGS AND PAINT AT HEN-DRICKSON'S.

"Billy" Sunday is to do \$3,500 worth of strenuous evangelizing in Louisville.

VOTING ON GOOD ROADS IN LEWIS TODAY.

The people of Lewis County are voting today on the proposition to issue \$150,000 in bonds to build good roads.

WELCOME SHOWER YESTERDAY

There was a welcome shower here yesterday afternoon at 1:30. It did not extend all over the county. Fleming had a good rain, too.

MISS COCHRAN AND MR. DUKE TO WED THIS EVENING.

The marriage of Miss Harriett Frances Cochran and Mr. Thomas Arrington Duke will be solemnized this evening at 7 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Judge and Mrs. A. M. J. Cochran, Rev. John Barbour of the First Presbyterian Church will officiate. Only the relatives and close friends will be present.

MISS COCHRAN AND MR. DUKE TO WED THIS EVENING.

The marriage of Miss Harriett Frances Cochran and Mr. Thomas Arrington Duke will be solemnized this evening at 7 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Judge and Mrs. A. M. J. Cochran, Rev. John Barbour of the First Presbyterian Church will officiate. Only the relatives and close friends will be present.

COVINGTON MIN-ISTER PRESIDENT

The Rev. Pleimmons will head Baptist Training School.

Georgetown, Ky., July 10.—The Rev. R. H. Pleimmons of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church of Covington was elected president of the Kentucky Baptist Summer assembly in denominational training school, which is now in session here. Nearly four hundred Baptists are in attendance. The Rev. Mr. Pleimmons succeeds Dr. B. A. Dawes of this place.

DROUGHT IS SERIOUS

Railroads Prepare for Long Siege of Dry Weather.

Louisville, Ky., July 10.—The acute drought developing as a result of the

drought was emphasized when the Louisville & Nashville railroad limited water

from Louisville to Shivelyville, where

the supply has run low. It's less rain

comes within a week water trains all

along the lines. The L. & N. trains in

Kentucky use about 5,000,000 gallons

of water a day. While the railroad offi-

cials are hoping for rain they are also

preparing against any emergency that

may arise. Arrangements are being

made to set aside an extra supply of

water so the system can stand months

of drought and, if necessary, furnish

water to towns where the supply has

been depleted. The water will be obtained

from the Kentucky and Green rivers

and from the Ohio River.

The ordinary freight engine with

700,000 gallons of water about 100

feet high can haul about 100

cars of water at a time.

OUR LINE OF HOME GROWN VEGETABLES

is fresh every day.

Call and see our line or phone us. We carry a good selection of the best.

DINGER BROS.,

Leading Retailers
107 W. Second St.

AFTER 100 YEARS.

A dispute says that after living in this world for 100 years, a Pennsylvania woman has been committed to the country home where she will probably spend the remaining days of her life. Her closest relative is a widowed daughter, who is very old and scarcely able to get a living for herself.

PREVENT EXCESSIVE PERSPIRATION!

It is a disease caused by over stimulation of the sweat glands. This condition can be remedied by the use of

DE-O-DORA.

It deodorizes perspiration, is daintily perfumed and pleasant to use. Price 25c a box.

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. THE THIRD STREET DRUGSTORE.

D. HECHINGER & CO.

Maysville's Best Clothing and Shoe Store.

Are You Panting for Pants?

If you are you will feel interested in our semi-annual pants sale---no use to worry you with much reading. Look in our window and see the kind of pants you can buy for \$3.35 cash---not a pair worth less than \$5, many of them \$6. Sale begins Saturday, 11th.

D. HECHINGER & CO.

PAY YOUR ACCOUNT AND GET TICKETS ON THE AUTOMOBILE

IMPORTANT COMMITTEE MEETING.

The Text Book Committee of the City School Board held a meeting last night to decide upon the adoption of the several text books required by the new

school law for our schools. The adoption is for five years. It means much to the average patron of the school in the way of cost. No doubt there is wisdom in a change and we hope there is a decided drop in the cost in this present day of high prices.

NEW SKIRTS From New York

They have the smart touches you expect from garments just shipped from America's greatest fashion center. Russian tunic skirts of course, but with little trimming effects to make them different from earlier styles of similar design. Made of excellent quality white pique, ratine and crepe and most modestly priced at \$1.98 and \$2.50.

REMNANTS

of all 50c Dress Goods are now 19c. These are not undesirable lengths for with the present vogue for combinations of plain and fancy fabrics they offer splendid possibilities for dresses. All shades in plain, self figured or contrasting color combinations.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS AT HALF PRICE

We couldn't begin to tell you in this limited space all the pretty frock possibilities you can find at our dress goods counter. There has been a re-adjustment of stock in the department and practically every piece of 50c material it contains is now offered for 25c yd. The list we append is only partial. To fully grasp this splendid dress goods opportunity come in to SEE it.

50c Dress Goods at 25c yd.

Asellian, navy, Champagne.

Marquisette, solid colors in tan, champagne, rose, navy, gray,

Marquisette, white ground with satin stripes of blue, maize,

tan or pink. Also black ground with white silk stripes.

Seco Silk with self colored figures. Gray, rose, lavender, pink,

blue. Also black with white dots.

Seco in several weaves and several shades. The ground is colored and figured in white.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

COUGHLIN'S NEW BUILDINGS.

In yesterday's Ledger in our write up of the building boom, we omitted to mention the two frame residences that Maurice F. Coughlin is erecting on the corner of Second and Bridge streets.

They add to the appearance of the street.

Nuf' if some one will put

a handsome, first-class grocery room fac-

ing both streets it will be one of the

neatest corners in the city.

FOR SALE QUICK.

The building on Market street vacat-

ed by P. H. Wheeler and the Laundry

is for sale. To be removed at once.

10-21 JOHN O'KEEFE.

SWAT THE LIE!

That's the motto of this store. Whatever you see advertised in this space is TRUTH. No exaggerations, no misrepresentations, no substitutions. And it is the coolest store in Maysville.

We are selling lots of

White Ratine Skirts at \$1.98.</p

The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

COPYRIGHT, 1912 BY GEORGE BARR MCCUTCHEON: COPYRIGHT, 1912 BY DODD, MEAD & COMPANY



CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

He did not once interrupt her. All the time she was speaking he was studying the profile of her face as if fascinated by its strange immobility. For the matter on a full half-hour he sat on the rail, his back against a post, his arms folded across the breast of the thick ulster he wore, staring at her, drinking in every word of the story she told. A look of surprise crept into his face when she came to the point where the thought of marrying Hetty to the brother of her victim first began to manifest itself a la ber designs. For a time the look of inscrutability remained, to be succeeded by utter scorn as she went on with the recital. Her reasons, her excuses, her explanations for this master stroke in the way of compensation for all that she had endured at the hands of the scornful Wrangall, all of whom were hateful to her without exception, stirred him deeply. He began to understand the forces that compelled her to resort to this Machiavellian plan for revenge on them. She admitted everything: her readiness to slight Hetty's life forever; her utter callousness in laying down these ugly plans; her surpassing vindictiveness; her reflections on the triumph she was to enjoy when her aims were fully attained. She confessed to a genuine pity for Hetty Castleton from the beginning, but it was outweighed by that thing she could only describe as an obsession. . . . How she baited the Wrangalls! . . . Then came the real awakening: when the truth came to her as a revelation from God. Hetty had not been to blame. The girl was innocent of the one sin that called for vengeance so far as she was concerned. The slaying of Challis Wrangall was justified! All these months she had been harboring a woman she believed to have been his mistress as well as his murderer. It was not so much the murderer that she would have foisted upon the Wrangalls as a daughter, but the mistress!

She loved the girl, she had loved her from that first night. Back of it all, therefore, lay the stora, unsuspected truth: from the very beginning she instinctively had known this girl to be innocent of guile. . . . Her house of cards fell down. There was nothing left of the plans on which it had been constructed. It had all been swept away, even as she strove to protect it against destruction, and the ground was strewed with the ashes of fire burnt out. . . . She was shocked to find that she had even built upon the evil spot! . . . Almost word for word she repeated Hetty's own story of her meeting with Challis Wrangall, and how she went, step by step and blindly, to the last scene in the tragedy, when the villainy, her true nature was revealed to her. The girl had told her everything. She had thought herself to be in love with Wrangall. She was envious away by his protestations. She was infatuated. (Sara smiled to herself as she spoke of this. She knew Challis Wrangall's charm.) The girl believed in him implicitly. When he took her to her inn it was to make her his as she supposed. He had done everything. Then came the . . . She defended herself. . . .

came upon her in the road on wild night, Brandon, at the place pointed out. Can you picture her as have described her? Can you picture her despair, her hopelessness, her misery? I have told you everything, from beginning to end. You know how she came to me, how I prepared her for the sacrifice, how she left me. I have not written to her, I cannot. She must hate me with all her soul, just as I have hated the Wrangalls, but with greater reason, I confess. She would give herself up to the law long . . . it had not been for exposing me to the world as her defender, her protector. She knew she was not morally guilty of the crime of murder. In the beginning she was afraid. She did not know our law, our laws. In time she came to understand that she was in no real peril, but then it was too late. A confession would have placed me in an impossible position. You see, she thought of me all this time. She loved me as no woman ever loved another. Was not I the wife of the man she had killed, and was not I the noblest of all women in her eyes? Gosh! And to think of what I had planned for her!"

This was the end of the story. Two words died away in a sort of whimpering wail, falling in with the wind to be lost to his straining ears. Her head drooped, her arms hung limply at her side.

For a long time he sat there in silence, looking out over the darkening water, unwilling, unable, indeed, to speak. His heart was full of compassion for her, mingling strangely with what was left of scorn and horror. What could he say to her?

At last she turned to him. "Now you know all that I can tell you of Hetty Castleton—or of Glynne. You could not have forced this from me, Brandon. She would not tell you. It was left for me to do in my own good time. Well, I have spoken. What have you to say?"

"I can only say, Sara, that I thank God for everything," he said slowly. "For everything?"

"I thank God for you, for her and for everything. I thank God that she and him out in time, that she killed him, that you shielded her, that you lied to entice out your devilish home, and that your heart is very true today."

"You do not despise me?"

"No. I am sorry for you."

Her eyes narrowed. "I don't want to feel sorry for me."

You don't understand. I am sorry you because you have found your out and must be despising your

on have given the truth. I do

spise myself. But what could be expected of me?" she asked ironically. "As the Wrangalls would say, 'blood will tell.'"

"Nonsense! Don't talk like that! It is quite unworthy of you. In spite of everything, Sara, you are wonderful. The very thing you tried to do, the way you went about it, the way you surrendered, makes for greatness in you. If you had gone on with it and succeeded, that fact alone would have put you in the class with the great, strong, virile women of history. It—"

"With the Medicis, the Borgias and—" she began bitterly.

"Yes, with them. But they were great women, just the same. You are greater, for you have more than they possessed: a consciousness. I wish I could tell you just what I feel. I haven't the words. I—"

"I only want you to tell me the truth. Do you despise me?"

"Again I say that I do not. I can only say that I regard you with—yes, with awe."

"As one might think of a deadly serpent."

"Indeed that," he said, smiling for the first time. He crossed over and laid his hand on her shoulder. "Don't think too meanly of yourself. I understand it all. You lived for months without a heart, that's all."

"You put it very gently."

"I think I am right. Now, you've got it back, and it's hungry for the sweet, good things of life. You want to be happy. You want to love again and to be loved. You don't want to pitié. I understand. It's the return of a heart that beat away long months ago and left an empty place that you filled with gall. The bitterness is gone. There is something sweet in its place. Am I not right?"

She hesitated. "If you mean that I want to be loved by my enemies, Brandon, you are wrong," she said clearly. "I have not been chastised in that particular."

"You mean the Wrangalls?"

"It is not in my nature to love my enemies. We stand on the same footing as before, and always shall. They understand me, I understand them. I am glad that my project failed, not for their sake, but for my own."

He was silent. This woman was beyond him. He could not understand a nature like this.

"You mean nothing. Well, I can't ask you to understand. We will not discuss my enemies, but my friends. What do you intend to do in respect to Hetty?"

"I am going to make her my wife," he said evenly.

She turned away. It was now quite dark. He could not see the expression on her face.

"What you have heard does not weaken your love for her?"

"No. It strengthens it."

"You know what she has done. She has taken a life with her own hands. Can you take her to your bosom, can you make her the mother of your own children? Remember, there is blood on her hands."

"Ah, but her heart is clean!"

"True," she said moodily, "her heart is clean."

"No clearer than yours is now, Sara."

She uttered a short, mocking laugh. "It isn't necessary to say a thing like that to me."

"I beg your pardon."

Her manner changed abruptly. She turned to him, intense and serious.

"She is so far away, Brandon. On the other side of the world, and she is full of longing for me. How am I

to regain what I have lost? How am I to make her understand? She went away with that last ugly thought of me, with the thought of me as I appeared to her on that last, enlightening day. All these months it has been growing more horrid to her. It has been beside her all the time. This month she has known that I pretended to love her as—"

"I don't believe you know Hetty as well as you think you do," he broke in. "You forget that she loved you with all her soul. You can't kill love so easily as all that. It will be all right, Sara. You must write and ask her to come back. It—"

"Ah, but you don't know!" Then she related the story of the liberated canary bird. Hetty understoods. The door is open. She may return when she chooses, but—don't you see?—else must come of her own free will!"

"You will not ask her to come?"

"No. It is the test. She will know that I have told you everything. You will go to her. Then she may understand. If she forgives she will come back. There is nothing else to say, nothing else to consider."

"I shall go to her at once," he said resolutely.

She gave him a quick, searching

glance.

"She may refuse to come for mine."

"She knows the cage is open," was her way of dismissing the subject.

"I am glad you came over. I have a letter from Leslie. It came this morning. You may be interested in what he has to say of Hetty—and of yourself."

She smiled faintly. "He is determined that you shall not be without a friend while he is alive."

"Les is such a rotter, Sara. He's spoiled, but he is hardly to be blamed for that."

"I will read his letter to you," she

said.

He looked uncomfortable. "I'm afraid I did take your name in vain," he equivocated.

"You are a—a wonderful woman, Sara," he went on, moved to the remark by a curious influence that he could not have explained any more than he could have accounted for the sudden gush of emotion that took possession of him.

She ignored the tribute. "You will persuade her to come to New York with you?"

"For your sake, Sara, if she won't come for mine."

"She knows the cage is open," was her way of dismissing the subject.

"I am glad you came over. I have a letter from Leslie. It came this morning. You may be interested in what he has to say of Hetty—and of yourself."

She smiled faintly. "He is determined that you shall not be without a friend while he is alive."

"Les is such a rotter, Sara. He's spoiled, but he is hardly to be blamed for that."

"I will read his letter to you," she

said.

He looked uncomfortable. "I'm afraid I did take your name in vain," he equivocated.

"You are a—a wonderful woman, Sara," he went on, moved to the remark by a curious influence that he could not have explained any more than he could have accounted for the sudden gush of emotion that took possession of him.

She ignored the tribute. "You will persuade her to come to New York with you?"

"For your sake, Sara, if she won't come for mine."

"She knows the cage is open," was her way of dismissing the subject.

"I am glad you came over. I have a letter from Leslie. It came this morning. You may be interested in what he has to say of Hetty—and of yourself."

She smiled faintly. "He is determined that you shall not be without a friend while he is alive."

"Les is such a rotter, Sara. He's spoiled, but he is hardly to be blamed for that."

"I will read his letter to you," she

said.

He looked uncomfortable. "I'm afraid I did take your name in vain," he equivocated.

"You are a—a wonderful woman, Sara," he went on, moved to the remark by a curious influence that he could not have explained any more than he could have accounted for the sudden gush of emotion that took possession of him.

She smiled faintly. "He is determined that you shall not be without a friend while he is alive."

"Les is such a rotter, Sara. He's spoiled, but he is hardly to be blamed for that."

"I will read his letter to you," she

said.

He looked uncomfortable. "I'm afraid I did take your name in vain," he equivocated.

"You are a—a wonderful woman, Sara," he went on, moved to the remark by a curious influence that he could not have explained any more than he could have accounted for the sudden gush of emotion that took possession of him.

She smiled faintly. "He is determined that you shall not be without a friend while he is alive."

"Les is such a rotter, Sara. He's spoiled, but he is hardly to be blamed for that."

"I will read his letter to you," she

said.

He looked uncomfortable. "I'm afraid I did take your name in vain," he equivocated.

"You are a—a wonderful woman, Sara," he went on, moved to the remark by a curious influence that he could not have explained any more than he could have accounted for the sudden gush of emotion that took possession of him.

She smiled faintly. "He is determined that you shall not be without a friend while he is alive."

"Les is such a rotter, Sara. He's spoiled, but he is hardly to be blamed for that."

"I will read his letter to you," she

said.

He looked uncomfortable. "I'm afraid I did take your name in vain," he equivocated.

"You are a—a wonderful woman, Sara," he went on, moved to the remark by a curious influence that he could not have explained any more than he could have accounted for the sudden gush of emotion that took possession of him.

She smiled faintly. "He is determined that you shall not be without a friend while he is alive."

"Les is such a rotter, Sara. He's spoiled, but he is hardly to be blamed for that."

"I will read his letter to you," she

said.

He looked uncomfortable. "I'm afraid I did take your name in vain," he equivocated.

"You are a—a wonderful woman, Sara," he went on, moved to the remark by a curious influence that he could not have explained any more than he could have accounted for the sudden gush of emotion that took possession of him.

She smiled faintly. "He is determined that you shall not be without a friend while he is alive."

"Les is such a rotter, Sara. He's spoiled, but he is hardly to be blamed for that."

"I will read his letter to you," she

said.

He looked uncomfortable. "I'm afraid I did take your name in vain," he equivocated.

"You are a—a wonderful woman, Sara," he went on, moved to the remark by a curious influence that he could not have explained any more than he could have accounted for the sudden gush of emotion that took possession of him.

She smiled faintly. "He is determined that you shall not be without a friend while he is alive."

"Les is such a rotter, Sara. He's spoiled, but he is hardly to be blamed for that."

"I will read his letter to you," she

said.

He looked uncomfortable. "I'm afraid I did take your name in vain," he equivocated.

"You are a—a wonderful woman, Sara," he went on, moved to the remark by a curious influence that he could not have explained any more than he could have accounted for the sudden gush of emotion that took possession of him.

She smiled faintly. "He is determined that you shall not be without a friend

Everybody
Drinks
Coca-Cola
—it answers every beverage requirement—vim, vigor, refreshment, wholesomeness.
It will satisfy you.

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an arrow think of Coca-Cola.

Teaching the Children.
In the Woman's Home Companion appears a department called "The Exchange," in which various contributors give household suggestions. A Texas woman tells, as follows, how she has taught her children to pick up their playthings:

"Being a busy homekeeper with three healthy babies to watch over, I try to teach them to help themselves. One great problem is to get scattered toys picked up and put away in proper places. I secured a good-sized ambox, which I covered neatly with denim, and to which I fastened four casters. At night this is our 'freight train' and it's a very simple matter to get my men to push the car around and collect scattered freight (toys)."

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Ball Blue; have beautiful clear white clothes. Adv.

Unbidden Guest.
Mrs. Uptump (to hostess)—"That grizzly-faced brute standing over there at the door had such poor taste as to refuse to get me a glass of water. Surely you didn't intend to invite such a man to your reception?" Mrs. Hostess—"Don't fret, my dear. I didn't invite him. He is my but-bear."

Just Like a Woman.
"Father, is mother your soul mate?" asked little Willie Batts.
"Er—yes; I guess so, son," answered Mr. Batts, cautiously.
"Umph!" snorted Mrs. Batts. "I'm not your soul mate, Henry, but if I ever catch you looking at her, there's going to be trouble in the family."

Just So!
"Wah yo' goin', Lize?"
"I isn't goin' no wah!" I's done been!"

35 BUSHELS PER ACRE
was the yield of WHEAT
160 ACRE FARMS
WESTERN CANADA
FREE

on many farms in the country in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. 100 bushels were recorded in some fields for barley and from 10 to 20 for flax.

J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked, and is now the owner of 300 acres land. In 1913 had a crop of 20 acres, which will realize him \$1000. His wife weighed 65 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels per acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

W. B. NETHERY,
Interurban Bldg., Columbus, Ohio
Canadian Government Agent

The thing a woman can't do with a bairpin can't be done.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Libby's Picnic Specialties

The picnic is incomplete without Libby's good things to eat. Ready to serve—no fuss and bother. There are a number of Libby Luncheon specialties at your grocer's. Get acquainted with them.

Veal Loaf **Pickles** **Deviled Ham** **Olives**

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Insist on Libby's

KENTUCKY BUSINESS HEN; HOW TO GET HER AND KEEP HER WORKING

More Interest Taken in the Raising of Pure Bred Poultry
Than in the Common Stuff or Mongrels—Small
Per Cent of Eggs are Fit for Market

It will pay every farmer to raise only pure bred poultry. You will take more interest and pride in them and thereby give them better care; they attract more attention and therefore are in greater demand; they are better layers; their eggs are more uniform in size and color and by having pure bred first-class stock you are more apt to dispose of your excess stock at a premium. You may claim it costs to

best. The first few days after moving the feed should be light as a hungry hen will scratch around and explore, thereby becoming acquainted much sooner than a hen that is not hungry. There should always be about eight inches deep inviting litter in which the hen can scratch. After this there should be an especial effort to supply her with the proper proportion of green and meat food which are so lacking at this season of the year. I do not think the hen should be confined altogether at this season, but in bad weather she should be kept housed and at all times the runs should be limited. Before pinching the birds in their winter house they should each be carefully gone over for lice or scaly legs. Every bird with signs of these must be treated.

No attempt is made to bring about summer conditions so far as warmth is concerned. The cold is valued as an aid to good appetite and heavy feeding, and the aim is to supply them with all the food elements they would get in summer and enough to take care of the cold besides.

But there are also the coal deposits and the natural gas deposits that are helping to make of Western Canada one of the wealthiest portions of the continent.

With the grain fields covering these hidden riches it is no wonder that a continued range of optimism is to be seen everywhere. Early reports of seedling of all grains being successfully completed all over the country are followed by reports of excellent and strong growth everywhere. During the past week in June most of the wheat had reached a growth of from twelve to twenty inches, with the most even appearance, almost universally, that has been seen for years. Oats appeared equally well, and covered the ground in a way that brought the broadest kind of a grin to overspread the farmer's countenance.

Having settled the question of pure bred stock or mongrel we have next to consider the breed, then the variety. Surely there are enough of these to satisfy any taste. Breed is a race of fowls the members of which maintain distinct characteristics which they possess in common. For example, the Wyandottes possess in common, same size, shape, style of comb, color of eye, color of skin, but differ in plumage. The color determines the variety.

There are a number of breeds of poultry which we call general purpose

White Wyandottes—strong vigorous males are more valuable than females, for they are valued at half the flock.

much to get started, but this is only fencing, as most farmers have scrap iron around their place which if sold would bring enough to buy several settings of good eggs or even a pen of good stock. We have never known of a single instance where a man has made a success of the poultry business to any great degree where he has used common stock or mongrels. A very small per cent of the eggs from common fowls are fit to sell as first class. Then you do not get the same value for your feed. There is no mongrel or common chicken that will compare with the egg producing breeds.

Having settled the question of pure bred stock or mongrel we have next to consider the breed, then the variety. Surely there are enough of these to satisfy any taste. Breed is a race of fowls the members of which maintain distinct characteristics which they possess in common. For example, the Wyandottes possess in common, same size, shape, style of comb, color of eye, color of skin, but differ in plumage. The color determines the variety.

There are a number of breeds of poultry which we call general purpose



A good type for the farm—White Wyandottes.

breeds and others we call egg breeds. In egg breeds we have those whose one purpose in life is egg production. Among these the Leghorns, Minorca and Spanish are most used. While there are other good egg laying breeds, they have not been bred exclusively for laying.

Eggs breeds are not adapted to general purpose, their business is to lay eggs and not to hatch and rear a family, nor do they produce as much meat. The business hen is in reality an egg machine and should be thought of as such. If a hen is to produce two hundred eggs in one year, she has to eat and digest a wonderful amount of food. She should go on the roost night after night with her crop packed. Many farmers in attempting to reach a high egg average in their flock make it a practice to feed the crop of the hen after she is on the roost and if it is found flabby every night she is discarded.

This is why pullets, which are destined to become the layers of the flock, should not be reared in small quarters. The feeding of growing poultry kept in cramped quarters must necessarily be complicated. If it is to be successful and the pullet reaches maturity with digestion weakened and unable to stand the strain of the work of heavy egg production. If people of the cities and any others who are keeping hens in small quarters would realize the advantage of buying free range pullets instead of trying to raise their laying stock they would realize considerable gain.

All pullets that are to be kept as winter layers should be fully matured by October 1st. They should then be placed in their winter quarters. Experience has proved that a house with a floor space of five feet per hen and an open front, canvas covered with one square foot canvas to each hen, is

PURE BREED HOGS IN THE LOT.

WHEN PIGS SHOULD BE WEANED.

Wheal pigs should be weaned should be determined as much by how they are eating and growing as upon their age.

Watch the roses for insects and either keep them picked off or spray with insecticides.

Cultivate the vegetables, fruits, and flowers thoroughly if you would be successful.

WESTERN CANADA'S NATURAL RESOURCES

PETROLEUM, NATURAL GAS, COAL AND FARM LANDS.

The developments that have taken place recently in the oil and gas fields of Western Canada have but added another to the many previous evidences that have been produced, showing the great wealth that has been an unknown asset for so many generations.

The latest reports from the oil fields at Calgary show that there is a production there that would appear to equal the best paying fields on the continent. Experts have been on the ground for some time. It is said that one of the wells is able to produce 20,000 gallons an hour. If this is so there are but about a dozen wells in the world of greater production.

During the past week discoveries of surface indications have been made which show that oil exists over a considerable portion of Alberta and Saskatchewan, while in Manitoba there have also been showings. At Battleford, Saskatchewan, a few days ago discoveries were made which led to the filing for leases on twenty thousand acres of land, all having strong surface indications. Companies were formed to carry on immediate work, and in a couple of months, or probably less, the story will be told whether oil exists in paying quantities.

But there are also the coal deposits and the natural gas deposits that are helping to make of Western Canada one of the wealthiest portions of the continent.

With the grain fields covering these hidden riches it is no wonder that a continued range of optimism is to be seen everywhere. Early reports of seedling of all the country are followed by reports of excellent and strong growth everywhere.

During the first week in June most of the wheat had reached a growth of from twelve to twenty inches, with the most even appearance, almost universally, that has been seen for years. Oats appeared equally well, and covered the ground in a way that brought the broadest kind of a grin to overspread the farmer's countenance.

Having settled the question of pure bred stock or mongrel we have next to consider the breed, then the variety. Surely there are enough of these to satisfy any taste. Breed is a race of fowls the members of which maintain distinct characteristics which they possess in common. For example, the Wyandottes possess in common, same size, shape, style of comb, color of eye, color of skin, but differ in plumage. The color determines the variety.

There are a number of breeds of poultry which we call general purpose

ON EGYPT'S FAMOUS RIVER

Sailing on Its Placid Waters Rowers Weird Chant as They Tug at Their Oars.

As we sat on deck, beneath the minarets of the mosque, the skies slowly turned from orange to blue and purple of night, throwing a strange pink light over the city's buildings. Archie Bell writes in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The mimosa trees and date palms became black and great white cranes, seemingly knowing that their wings had an appropriate background, circled over our heads, over the deep blue water and over the many white sailboats that were floating along in the breezless night, propelled by rowers who were clutching weirdly as they tugged at the oars.

Dimly, we could see the black draped figures of numberless women approach the river's brink and we knew that the splashes in the water were caused by the dropping of their heavy jugs, which they twirled around till they are filled, after which they raise them laboriously to their heads and then skip up the banks and disappear in the darkness of the night.

The sounds of the city ceased and all was quiet. All but the plaintive cry of a piper who must have been somewhere not far off on the bank of the river. It seemed that he was playing the love song of Larib of Ben Morn. It was monotonous and drowsy and invoked sleep. In the morning before dawn I heard the boys pulling the stake near my window. I had fallen asleep to native music and now was wakened by their song. As we started up the river, the clarion call of the muezzin rang out from the minaret. For good Mohammedans it meant that new day had begun—but for infidel Americans, there were several additional hours of sleep.

New Modern Dancing

The leading Expert and Instructor in New York City, Fletcher Hallamore, has invented a shoe, for the past ten years. It is a blessing to all who are compelled to be on their feet. I dance in it all day long. It is a leather shoe. All I have to do is to keep my feet cool, takes the friction from the shoe, prevents corns and blisters. Acting test (signed) FLETCHER HALLAMORE, Sample Shoe. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

New Wireless for Aeroplanes.

John Ilay Hammond, Jr., has perfected at Gloucester, Mass., a wireless telegraph apparatus for aeroplanes which he intends to sell to the government. His instrument embodies several new features which have not yet been made public, among them a new coherer 20 times as sensitive as those now in use. This will enable aviators to receive messages as well as send them. To the present time the wireless instrument used on aeroplanes have been only to transmit, and the inability to receive messages has kept the operators tied to their base of instructions.

Bathing Popular

Baltimore.

Nearly one hundred thousand baths were taken during May at the various indoor and outdoor stations controlled by the public bath commission, according to a report compiled by Robert F. G. Kelly, acting secretary to the commission. It beat the record for May, 1913, by about twenty-five thousand.

Of the baths last month, 10,662 were taken at the three outdoor stations. At the eight indoor stations, 87,530 were taken.—Baltimore Sun.

Use Magazine Stories.

An invalid or aged person who enjoys magazine articles sometimes finds the magazines, with their bulk of advertising, hard to handle. If the magazines are taken apart by removing the little wire clips that bind the sections together, the stories or articles can be easily handled separately. And any article specially likely to be enjoyed by a friend at a distance can be sent by mail when separated in this way.

Some people can make a little go a long way, especially a little lie.

And the Clerk Smiled.

There recently went into a fashionable shoe shop the daughter of a man whose wealth has been acquired within very recent years. The young woman was disposed to patronize the clerk and rejected a number of "classy" slippers he produced for her approval. Finally she said: "I think, perhaps, I shall take these two pairs. But Louis XV heels are too high for me. Give me a size lower—or, stay—perhaps Louis XIII will be high enough."

Be happy. Use Red Cross Ball Blue; much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

Discoverers of Illuminating Gas.

It was in 1792 that Birtish, one Mr. Murdoch, made the first successful experiments on the illuminating properties of gases. Six years later he erected a gas apparatus in Birmingham. In 1802 Nostrade Le Lion illuminated Paris by this new discovery.

W. N. U. CINCINNATI, NO. 27-1914.

WOMEN CAN HARDLY BELIEVE

How Mrs. Hurley Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Eldon, Mo.—"I was troubled with displacement, inflammation, and female

wenches. Two years I could not stand on my feet long at a time and I could not walk two blocks without enduring cutting and drawing pains down my right side which increased every month. I have been at that time purple in the face and would

walk the floor. I could not lie down or sit still sometimes for a day and a night at a time. I was nervous, and had very little appetite, no ambition, melancholy, and often felt as though I had not a friend in the world. After I had tried most every female remedy without success, my mother-in-law advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and gained in strength every day. I have now no trouble in any way and highly praise your medicine. It advertises itself."—Mrs. S. T. HURLEY, Eldon, Missouri.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For sale everywhere.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with dis-

placements, inflammation, ulcerations, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backaches,

that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other

means have failed. Why don't you try it? Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

get a lively liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick

Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brentwood

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere about flies. Neat, clean, economical, convenient, and safe. Made of metal, can't roll tip over or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers in drugs for \$1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 Dekab Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit.

For Restoring Color and

Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.

Box \$1.00; druggists \$1.00.

Readers of this paper d' ring to buy anything adver-

its columns should insist upon havin-

it for refusing all substitutes or imita-

tion.

WE WANT STORIES—There

MOVING PICTURE—We will call for

you put your stories into pre-

pared for you to use in your pic-

ture. Send it to me. I will pay you \$1.00 a day for it.

THE PUBLIC LEDGER

DAILY—EXCEPT SUNDAY, FOURTH OF JULY, THANKSGIVING AND CHRISTMAS.
A. F. CURRAN, Editor and Publisher.
Local and Long Distance Telephone No. 40. Office—PUBLIC LEDGER BUILDING, MAYSVILLE, KY.
Ruled at the Maysville, Ky., Postoffice as second-class mail matter.
SUBSCRIPTIONS—BY MAIL.
One Year \$3.00
Six Months \$1.50
Three Months \$1.00
For Month \$0.50
DELIVERED BY CARRIER.
Payable to Collector at end of Month.

ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS CASH IN ADVANCE.

The labor union came having with the assistance of President Wilson thrust his nose under the tent is now preparing to follow with his head, neck and body.—Boston Transcript.

Consul Franklin D. Hale, in an article in the Daily Consular and Trade Reports on the effects of tariff changes on the exports from Huddersfield to the United States, says: "During last year many entertained optimistic views as to the effect of the changes in the American tariff touching the textile goods produced here in great quantities, and many manufacturers made special preparation for such results by increasing their facilities to fill orders, establishing agencies in the United States, etc. By the close of December there was evidence that a larger volume of business would be enjoyed with the United States. The American purchases more than doubled in amount in a few weeks' time." The exports during the month of January, 1914, approximated one-third of the total exportation for the whole of 1913.

The Michigan Manufacturer thus comments on the provisions in the anti-trust bill exempting labor organizations and farmers' societies from prosecution as violators of the law and legalizing strikes, boycotts and picketing, limiting the power of injunction against such disturbers, and providing for trial by jury of contempt of court cases: "The irony of the Clayton bill is that it sets up one standard for the merchant and the manufacturer and another for the worker and the farmer. So long as two standards prevail about any single matter of conduct in this country there will be discontent and dissension on the part of the class that enjoys the least advantage. That such a measure should finally be approved by the court of last resort seems almost incredible, but much harm may come from the operation of the law before it is finally adjudicated by the supreme court."

PROGRESS IN THE KITCHEN.

The fact that a thing has always been done in a certain way—the mere precedent—limits originality and halts progress. For example: In a recent issue of the Survey the question why kitchen sinks have been made so low was discussed. No one seemed able to explain. Finally a certain maker discovered that the original sinks were made when the washing of dishes and other sink-work was done in wooden tubs with high sides. Such a tub when used in a high sink came up too far, so the sink was made low. Furthermore, as running water and fixed faucets had not long been made, the tub had to be lifted out of the sink, and the water sink the lighter the life. Though improvements in faucets, dish-pans and other accessories of kitchen sinks have been made, no one has had to realize that the sink could be improved raising. So women were—and are—compelled to endure discomfort when doing their ordinary household work. There may be a certain percentage of inconvenience to be reached before the human mind grasps the fact that something must be altered. The wise inventor says: The Journal of the American Medical Association, attains a reputation for brilliancy by making his invention before the need becomes obvious to others.

\$15 FOR THIS GENUINE

Victor-Victrola

PAY CASH FOR YOUR RECORDS and \$1 per week on the Victrola and we will place this machine in your home. It has concealed sounding board, modifying doors, tapering time arm and exhibition sound box.

NEW LINE OF VICTROLAS

\$15, \$25, \$40, \$50, \$75, \$100, \$200

MURPHY'S Jewelry Store.

All of Our Wheat

has passed rigid inspection before it is scoured, brushed, washed and milled in our sanitary modern mills.

THAT'S WHY

COLD MEDAL FLOUR gives such good satisfaction. The DEMAND for GOLD MEDAL FLOUR is constantly increasing.

BUY A SACK FROM YOUR GROCER

Eventually

Gold Medal Flour

Why Not Now?

M. C. RUSSELL CO.,
Distributors.

Vice-President Marshall, who is ardently in favor of "wiping the tariff off the slate," and of opening our markets free to the products of China, Japan, India, etc. naturally finds everything right in the time when slavery ruled in this country. Speaking at Orono, Me., recently, he said: "In 1850 we had a republic where labor was satisfied." That was in the "glorious days of slavery," and of the Walker tariff law. The discovery of gold in California, the war in Europe, and our shipping built up under protective laws, helped things then, but to say that "labor was satisfied" with slavery sounds much like an allusion inspired by the "South in the saddle."

FOOLISH PHILOSOPHY.

A good book is an excellent mind tonic. Beauty is nature's temporary gift to the fair sex. It may be to a man's credit to forget a lot that he knows.

Abuse is doubly painful when its point is barbed with wit.

The more dignified a man is when sober the bigger fool when full.

The worst thing about the sea of matrimony is the fool who rocks the boat.

All things may come to those who wait, but most of us are mighty poor waiters.

The summer girl isn't necessarily naughty just because she is always getting tanned.

When the woman with a past gets most of the present, we realize that virtue is its own reward.

Our idea of a model husband is one who doesn't blame his family for the hot weather.

When a girl's shoes hurt her she doesn't say they are too small; she says they don't fit.

Sometimes the galled jade winces even when it has horse sense.

The old-fashioned "mushmelon" lacked some of the elegance of the modern cantaloupe, but there was more to it.



THE DAILY NOVELLETTE.

The Last Lesson.

"She dived off from the vessel's deck, And nearly broke her swan-like neck."

—Schappeneck.

"Aw, go on!" she pleaded. "Teach me how to swim and I promise to do exactly as you say."

So, knowing that she had never been known to break a promise, he took her down to Dingeford Lake, and, after they had donned (see footnote) their bathing suits, he said, "Now, the first thing I want you to do is quite simple. I merely want you to let me pick you up and throw you bodily into deep water, and then jump in and pull you out. That will give you confidence."

So (for she had promised) she allowed him to throw her into thirty feet of water. She made quite a splash for a little girl, and by the time he had removed the splinter from his foot and jumped in after her she was coming up for the eleventh and last time.

"I certainly admire your spirit," he told her enthusiastically after he had revived her on a barrel (in his boyhood he had been a Boy Scout). "You'll learn, I'm sure. Now this time I want you to strike out boldly when I throw you over. That will give you even more confidence."

So (for she wouldn't break a promise for anything) she let him throw her over again, and this time she struck boldly out until she hit bottom. He had quite a job finding her, for the bottom was mud. In all, he threw her over four more times, and she did not protest, for she had promised.

But that evening, as soon as she was able to talk, she broke off the engagement.

(Footnote: Put on)—Louisville Times.

A resolution opposing national prohibition was adopted by the National Convention of Tight Barrel Stave Manufacturers in session at Memphis.

Shortly after Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst took charge of the militant suffragettes Wednesday she was arrested again. Women arraigned in court threw pens and ink at the Judge. Disorders occurred in various parts of Scotland, where the King and Queen are traveling.

SMALL FACTS.

Black notepaper is a new fad in London.

Belfast, Ireland, has a municipal abattoir.

Ireland employs 721,699 males in agriculture.

An automobile is to be driven across Africa.

Greece prohibits striking by railway employees.

Puck

America's Cleverest Weekly

Everybody Loves Puck—Just for Fun

For 40 years this paper has retained its position as the best all-round humorous periodical in the country. It is better now than at any time in its career.

ADMISSION—On Saturdays and Sundays 15c for all over 12 years of age; other days free; horses, vehicles and autos free. Anyone too poor to pay will be admitted free.

Auto conveyances twice daily from Maysville. Fare, \$1.25 round trip. Including suit case. One way, 75c. All persons bring drinking cups.

J. M. Lane, president, Maysville, Ky., will furnish information concerning and will be pleased to write

10 cents a copy
Ask Your Newsdealer

NOTES FROM THE FLEMINGSBURG TIMES DEMOCRAT.

The cases against various parties from Sutton and Muse for soining were continued to next Wednesday.

A few blackberries have shown up on our market but the crop will be short on account of the drought.

It has always been expected that when they filled the streets it would bring on a wet spell, but it didn't this time.

Miss Mary Dan Harbison and Robert A. Harbison came in last week from New York to spend the summer vacation with their parents.

Mrs. Kath Cook, of Maysville, came in Wednesday night to visit the family of her brother, Dr. R. M. Skinner, having been on a visit with relatives at Georgetown, Ky.

ARMY SLANG

Phrases in Common Use Among the United States Regular Soldiers.

(Kansas City Star.)

Unless all precedents fail fiction magazines for the next few months will go heavily for stories about soldiers and war. Most of the authors, to show their familiarity with the subjects, probably will use enough army slang and technical military terms to make the stories unintelligible to the ordinary reader. The technical terms may be found in any dictionary. A list of the most frequently used army slang phrases and words follows, it should be entombed and kept for reference:

Beefs—The Commissary Sergeant. Beashooter—A Commissary officer. Black Strap—Liquid coffee. Bobtail—A dishonorable discharge. Bowlegs, Yellowlegs—A cavalryman. Butcher—The company barber. Bucking for Orderly—A soldier, hopping by his good behavior and neat appearance, to be detailed as an officer's or orderly or messenger.

Coffee—Cooler Politician—One who looks for an easy job. Dog Robber—A soldier who works for an officer.

Dough Boy, Soro Foot, Corn Grower—An infantryman.

Dough Puncher—A baker. Duff—Any sweet edible.

French Leave—Unauthorized absence.

Gold Brick—An unattractive girl.

Goat—Junior officer.

Goat Squad—The awkward squad.

Goatly—Awkward.

Guardhouse Lawyer—A soldier with considerable knowledge of the army regulations who airs his opinions frequently.

Hobo—The Provost Sergeant.

Hobo Squad—Prisoners.

Holy Joe, Sky Scout, Sky Pilot, Hell

Cheater—The Chaplain.

Jahhouse—To get things on credit.

Mule Skinner—A teamster.

Non-Com—A noncommissioned officer.

Old Issue—An old soldier.

Old Fule—An old officer.

Old man, His Nibs—The commanding officer.

Pole—The hospital steward.

Punk—Light bread.

Regimental Monkey—The Drum Major.

Re-Up—To re-enlist.

Rookie—A recruit, a green soldier.

Sand Rat—A soldier working in the rifle range pits.

Sawbones—The doctor.

Shavotai—A Second Lieutenant.

Sinkers—Dumplings.

Slum—Any meat stew.

Mulligan—A stew made of hardtack and corned beef or bacon.

Stars and Stripes—Bones.

Top Soldier—The First Sergeant of a company, trooper or battery.

Wagon Soldier—An artilleryman.

Wind-Jammer—A bugler.

Wood Butcher—The company artificer.

Mill—The guardhouse.

Chow—To eat, anything edible.

Hashmark—A service stripe.

Lance Corporal—A private soldier acting as Corporal.

Bishop David H. Moore of Indianapolis, Ind., will preach the second Sunday.

Rev. Dr. Kirby of East Liverpool, O., will preach the first Sunday.

Rev. G. W. Banton, D. D., of Union

M. E. Church, Cuyahoga, will have charge of the Young People's Meetings.

Rev. H. E. Armacost, Evangelist, will conduct evangelistic services during the meeting.

Miss Virginia Mae Hurd, a trained worker, will have charge of the Children's meetings. This insures success with the little folks. Mr. Boyd K. Muse will be director of the choir, with J. H. Richardson as cornetist and Howard Trent as piano accompanist. W. H. Haunick will have charge of the hotel; Cropper Bros., Evans & Deaton the confectionery; baggage and barber shop; Harbour & Cropper; Chief of Police, A. F. Rose; stables, Foxworthy Bros. Ministers of the Ashland and Covington Districts will be present. Revs. W. H. Dickerson and J. G. Dover, District Superintendents, will have charge of the meeting.

Miss Virginia Mae Hurd, a trained worker, will have charge of the Children's meetings. This insures success with the little folks. Mr. Boyd K. Muse will be director of the choir, with J. H. Richardson as cornetist and Howard Trent as piano accompanist. W. H. Haunick will have charge of the hotel; Cropper Bros., Evans & Deaton the confectionery; baggage and barber shop; Harbour & Cropper; Chief of Police, A. F. Rose; stables, Foxworthy Bros. Ministers of the Ashland and Covington Districts will be present. Revs. W. H. Dickerson and J. G. Dover, District Superintendents, will have charge of the meeting.

Misses Mary Jane Pumps made on fashions newest lines. In black patent leather and white canvas. Worth \$2.50 Our Price—\$1.69.

Ladies new creations, Colonial Pumps and two strap Oxfords. Genuine hand-tan soles. Worth \$3.00. Our Price—\$1.99.

Ladies soft kid and velvet strap oxfords. Flexible soles. Now at 99 cts.

Misses and Children's Patent Baby Doll Pumps and two straps. Now at—\$1.24.

ADMISSION—On Saturdays and Sundays 15c for all over 12 years of age; other days free; horses, vehicles and autos free. Anyone too poor to pay will be admitted free.

Auto conveyances twice daily from Maysville. Fare, \$1.25 round trip. Including suit case. One way, 75c. All persons bring drinking cups.

J. M. Lane, president, Maysville, Ky., will furnish information concerning and will be pleased to write

10 cents a copy
Ask Your Newsdealer

Having Decided to Retire From Business, I Offer My Stock at

Reduced Prices

BOTTLED IN B

GEM TODAY!

PERFORMANCES START DAILY AT 1 P. M.

MITCHELLISMS--BOMB-SHELLS IN NUT-SHELLS

From "JOB, OR THE WORLD'S ASH HEAP."

Dr. C. C. Mitchell's Lecture.

(In Two Reels)

(Continued from yesterday.)

The hand that rocks the cradle isn't much talked about.

If a woman could only wield a sword instead of a broom.

Woman is one of the silent forces of the cosmos.

Man makes his contribution of law, logic and dynamite; and these are about all he has in his tool chest.

But that patience which disease can not wear out, that hope which the rust of sorrow cannot eat out, that love which brutishness cannot beat out, God only had enough for one and He gave it to mother.

Mrs. Job was good but not great. Had she been able to go all the way the world would never have listened to Job's inventive on life.

Man can play his part, if the heart

sconsciousness the convulsion which is the fate of this book that Job was a sufferer because he was a sinner--that prosperity is the evidence of God's favor, adversity the proof of his wrath.

They believed. This kept them silent. That Job, the man with the white heart, was a black hypocrite. But the scurit letter on his vise breast is being exposed. God is pouring on his head the vials of his wrath.

But they held on for seven days.

At last Job broke the cord that bound them. From the depth of his living hell comes his husky voice--his inventive life.

"Let the day perish wherein I was born," etc.

I am aware--O, God, that I were dead.

This is the bursting of a human heart. A man in contempt tossing back to the infinite his greatest gift, the one he calls life. SATAN HAS WON THE WAR.

But no. Job cursed his day not his God.

He didn't measure eternity in terms of the local and personal. God may be good even though a man has a boil on the back of his neck.

Yes man your bread may have fallen butter side down--but don't say all the derry cows are dead. The universe will stand even though you have a leg off.

Job cursed his day. He cried "take the cup of living away." The Christ did that. Hell can hold the soul to the breaking point, etc.

ACT III.--SCENE I.

Job's Friends.

"A friend is the first one that comes in after all the world has gone out."

If you want to get rid of a lot of suckers who feed upon you, just go into bankruptcy.

Job had a multitude of friends in the days of his fame and plenty, but there were only three left, when passed through the "separators" tribulation.

Eliphaz, the oldest, at least the profoundest, dreamed dreams, held interviews with unseen worlds, although he was not a spiritualist, etc.

Bildad, a smaller man, also had a narrower vision of life. He viewed life not from the mountain top but from the knoll hole in the fence.

He was orthodox, as is a parrot; measured truth by the moss it had on it, and when he wanted to go forward, like a crow, he always went backwards. It's had a profound respect for the fathers--truth died with them.

Zophar, the largest, also the weakest. He didn't think twice in the same place. He didn't see things in vision out fine only when he had eaten too much supper. He was only an echo--a Baltimore lurch.

These three are on their way to see Job. No way of telling what they were by profession, bankers, sheep speculators or stockholders in the camel trust.

These three had heard of the sum up at the job farm.

They were prepared to look into the face of their old time friend filled with sorrow. They were prepared to pat him on the back and say "cheer up old boy you will win this all back again."

But instead of Job coming to greet them, on nearer approach they see a mass of human corruption seated on a heap. It was Job.

This is the psychological moment, this moment when the heart ache comes into the story.

A terrible suspicion seizes these three. They stop, are dumfounded, paralyzed. They stoop, toss dust in the air toward heaven, sit down around that heap and for seven days say not a word.

Silence is golden--this means many things.

It meant the baring into their con-

Bullett's Orchestra Afternoon and Night
GEORGE C. STANLEY AND MARYLIA GONZALEZ IN
"THE LITTLE SHERIFF"
One Reel Vitagraph Feature.

"SHE WANTS A COUNT"
"JUST A NOTE"
Lubin Comedies.
"THE RUMMAGE SALE"
Selig Comedy Drama.

"BATTY BILL AND
THE SUICIDE CLUB"
Farce Comedy.
COMING FRIDAY--
"A Million Bid."

wilk that comes my way. He was with the Pilgrim Fathers but a lot of city duds walk home nights, all alone.

It is the mule that kicks, not the Al-

mighty.

Again: Eliphaz mistook what consti-

tutes the harvest of life.

A man's horse does not die simply because a man swears. The horse may want to die.

A man will reap his harvest of soul,

he may have the best crop of buck-

wheat in the community.

Again: Obeying God is no guarantee,

it is not piety that gets dollars. It is

push, genius or unadulterated gait.

God has not promised to keep man

fat, well and happy, even if he does

pray three times a day with his face

turned toward Jerusalem.

Life's reward fits the soul, not the

holy.

Pious or impious, demon or devil, on

the bread and butter level God treats

all men just about alike.

Tiberius flung men who prayed over

a precipice into a sea.

Pay day is coming.

Integrity of soul is as lasting as the

ages; as divine when found in the heart

of a wash woman as in a Paul.

"These are they who come up

through great tribulation."

Five ten soldiers of the cross will be

so far back they will have to use a long

distance telephone to know what is going on.

ACT IV.--SCENE I.

Job's Defense.

ACT I.--SCENE II.

The Shadow of Coming Events.

ACT IV.--SCENE III.

The Rift in the Clouds.

Job is chased to Hell's last ditch.

Something within him begins to prat

the alphabet of a new existence.

See him grasp the secret of the eternities and send it echoing down the corridors of time. "I know that my redeemer liveth," etc.

Eight members of the Stefanoff ex-

pedition are believed to have been lost after the Karlik went down.

Coal rates from points in Kentucky and

Tennessee were affected by readjust-

ment of rates ordered by the Interstate

Commerce Commission. The L. & N.

serves all the points affected.

THE MODERN GIRL.

We knock and criticize her.

We scold, apostrophize her,

We wish that she were wiser,

More capable and kind.

Her path we're always stalking

To criticize her talking,

Her clothes, her way of walking,

Her manners and her mind.

We say, "Oh, high-tighty!

She's frivolous and flighty,

And all her ways are mighty

Unadjusted to see;

She dares and she chatters,

Our golden rule she shatters

And laughs at serious matters

With unabated glee!

We chide and we correct her,

We shadow and detect her,

We study and dissect her,

With all her smiles and tears,

And find on looking o'er her,

(And learning to adore her),

She's just like girls before her,

For twenty thousand years!

—Peoria Journal.

The secret is

POSTUM

—instead of coffee.

Try the change for a couple of weeks and observe two noticeable things:

You won't miss the old beverage, for Postum tastes much like rare old Java.

Further, there's the brisk, alert feeling,—free from the loginess of a lazy liver and disturbed digestion.

Thousands of people have made the change and know

"There's a Reason"

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages

Instant Postum—needs no boiling. A teaspoonful of the soluble

powder stirred in a cup of hot water makes a delightful beverage

instantly. Add cream and sugar to taste. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

Grocers everywhere sell POSTUM.

5c

10c

15c

20c

25c

30c

35c

40c

45c

50c

55c

60c

65c

70c

75c

80c

85c

90c

95c

100c

105c

110c

115c

120c

125c

130c

135c

140c

145c

150c

155c

160c

165c

170c

175c

180c

185c

190c

19

WE WANT TE
DAYS AGED 8 TO 18
TO KNOW WE HAVE

White Duck Knee Pants Suits

for \$4.00 that's all the go in cities for evening wear. For boys who wear long trousers we have the best white duck trousers for \$1.50 any one can sell for this price in all the world. We want men to know of our blue serge all wool fast color, real light weight coats for \$3.50. They are fine for hot weather wear. Come in any time, look over our Palm Beach suits and everything for hot weather.

Geo. H. Frank & Co.
Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

PUBLIC LEDGER

PERSONAL

Hon. P. C. Green of Carrollton and a member of the last legislature was in this city yesterday.

Miss Amy Baugh and brother, Goebel are spending their vacation with friends and relatives at Mt. Carmel.

Master Asa Wallingford, son of Mr and Mrs. G. W. Wallingford, is on a vacation trip at Burtonville.

Col. Darlington E. Fee and two children left yesterday morning for a visit with his aunt in New Richmond, Ohio.

Commonwealth Attorney M. J. Ossy came up from Augusta yesterday and was shaking hands with his friends.

Mr. David Glenn Grigsby of Cynthian Ohio, was a visitor to Maysville this week en route to his old home town of Sardis, where he was born. He is a handsome and bustling young fellow and a grandson of that sterling former citizen of Sardis and Maysville, Judge George W. Dyk. They all reside at Cynthian where they are prospering.

KITTY LEAGUE HAS ONLY FOUR TEAMS.

Hopkinsville, Ky., July 9.—The Hopkinstown and Clarksville Kitty League teams will drop out after today's game. The League continues with Henderson, Owensboro, Paducah and Cairo. Poor attendance is the cause.

TO PREACH ON TEMPERANCE.

Every minister in Lexington and Fayette County, white and colored, will teach a sermon next Sunday morning temperance with a view to helping a dry campaign in the local option election to be held in that and thirteen other counties September 28.

ANOTHER IT GOES TO THE PIA WOVS.

A pet doggie belonging to the Crane, shuffled off his dogies by the death route. Hence little is much grieved and like all who have pets to die, she declares never have another.

ILLINOIS MAN SHOT AND KILLED BY HIS SISTERS.

Sterling, Ill., July 9.—Emanuel Byers, years old, was shot and instantly killed in his field today by his sisters, Mrs. Leo Hutton and Miss Lillian Byer. Each woman it is charged, fired shots from the same revolver.

SHOP FOR MEMPHIS.

Memphis, Tenn.—The Illinois Central railroad is reported to have completed arrangements for the establishment of the second largest railroad shop in its system to the south of Memphis and will begin its once construction of its plant, which when finished will give employment to about 4,000 men.

MAYBE it is an old fashioned idea this notion of putting all the value possible into the car itself—and as little as possible into overhead expense.

But it has given the Paige a positively dominant position among cars of medium price.

Ample capital for operating purposes—no bonded indebtedness—no excessive capitalization—no heavy overhead of any kind to be paid for.

Just a full dollar of car value for every dollar of the selling price.

Is it any wonder that the Paige is going to be oversold again this year in spite of increased production?

The Paige-Detroit Motor Car Co., Detroit, Mich.

Central Garage Co.,
Maysville, Ky.

PAIGE

Electric
Lighting and
Power—\$125

Electric
Lighting and